JESUS CHRIST- OUR RESURRECTED SAVIOR

The day He died...

Like a lamb to the slaughter, He opened not His mouth
"Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" The Jewish crowd would shout
His soul was overcome, with sorrow unto death.
He prayed to God the Father, and His blood became His sweat
They spat on His face, punched Him with their fists
The innocent Son of Man refused to resist
They slapped Him, flogged Him, mocked Him, and sneered
Struck Him on the head, stripped Him as they jeered
Robed Him in scarlet, with a twisted crown of thorns
A drink of wine and gall, as His loved ones mourned.

In the heat of the day, left hanging until death,
He cried out in a loud voice, and took His last breath
A spear pierced His side, releasing blood and water
Redemption and atonement for sin forever after.

The sun stopped shining, darkness veiled the land
The curtain of the temple was torn, as if by hand
The earth shook, the rocks split asunder
Tombs broke open, dead bodies rose in wonder
Divine signals attest to the death of the Lord.
Surely this man was the Son of God!

It was finished, salvation's price was paid
Forgiveness, justification, a new foundation laid
An order was given, "Let the tomb be made secure!"
The stone was sealed, and a guard watched at the door.

The day He arose...

Early at sunrise the women were ready
With spices and perfumes to anoint His body
A violent earthquake, an angel of the Lord
There for an event that could not be ignored
He rolled back the stone, and upon it he sat.
Waiting with news, quite elating, in fact.
"Are you looking for Jesus, the crucified One?
Don't be afraid, I know why you've come.
Just as He said, He has left and is risen
Alive to live forever with His Father in heaven.
Tell His disciples, though surprised they may be
He is waiting to see them in Galilee.

Trembling, yet overjoyed, the frantic women fled
Relieved that Jesus was no longer dead
Before they arrived, Jesus appeared
They clasped His feet and worshipped Him there.
"Urge my dear brothers to hasten their pace
My Father awaits with a glorious embrace.
Do not be foolish and slow to believe
In My name you'll accomplish many great deeds."
Lifting up His hands, He blessed them, then soared
Amid worship and praises in joyful accord.

The Moment of the Rapture...

Obliged to leave you for a while, your mansions to prepare
My return, God's secret time, but do not foster fear
I'll take you where my Father dwells, for all eternity
For this, He gave His Son to die for lost humanity.

But it will happen unawares, be alert and watchful now
Listen for His loud command, coming from the clouds
The voice of the archangel, the trumpet call of God
Be sure your lamps are filled with oil, be ready to be awed
Dead believers will be raised; those alive in Christ will follow.
Caught up to meet Him in the air, the hope of our tomorrow.

Why did Jesus come to earth? Why did He have to die?
Mankind had strayed so far from God, deceived by Satan's lies
The love of God abounded, in spite of willful sin
God made a way to ransom us, and cleanse us from within
He sacrificed His only Son that we might be redeemed
He boldly showed His power to destroy the tempter's schemes
All glory to the Father, we have access to His throne
Let's praise and honor Jesus, our eternal cornerstone.

By Suzanne Elliot 03-14-2023